

TUCH'S GENERATOR OF POWER TO BE TRIED IN A PRACTICAL WAY

According to letters received by C. C. Tuck of Honolulu from mainland engineers and from people in both the United States and Great Britain ready to put money into his ideas, he has something in his "power generator" machine that removes it from the class of perpetual motion inventions. Within the last few weeks Mr. Tuck has received his patent papers from Washington, London, Ottawa and Brussels, while he expects on the first foreign mail to receive favorable replies to his applications for patent rights in France and Germany.

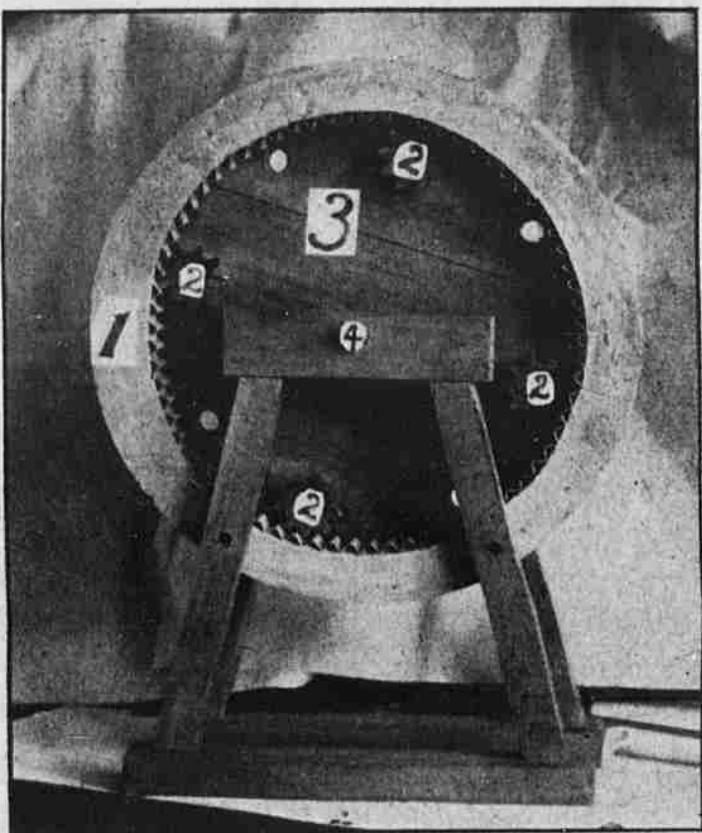
What is much more satisfactory, too, is the fact that he has received applications for the American selling rights of his generator from a Chicago manufacturer, who is willing to back his estimate of the generator to the extent of putting up the money to build a number and put them on the market, while communications of a similar nature have already reached him from England.

Mr. Tuck is inclined to resent the idea that he has been working on the chimera of perpetual motion, being a practical machinist and familiar in a general way with the various machines that fill up one corner of the patent office that "won't work."

"My power generator is simply a new application of an old rule," he says. "It simply utilizes the centrifugal power to a greater extent than has heretofore been done. I have been working out the details of the generator for some years, and the correctness of the mechanical rules I have employed has been recognized by the authorities. The question of a practical demonstration is now in the hands of practical men, ready to put their money into the demonstration."

As yet Mr. Tuck has not tried out his generator, and says he does not have to. "There is nothing about it that has not already been put to use," he explains. "My invention is only on the manner of the application of well known truths."

The World's Progress, a Washington magazine dealing with new inventions, in its January number devotes considerable space to Mr. Tuck's patent, saying:



Wooden Model of Tuck's Power Generator.

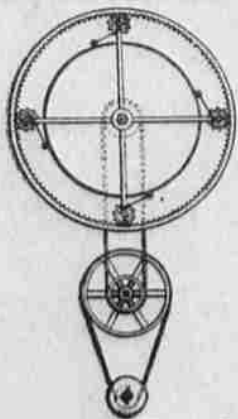
Constructed by the inventor for the use of draughtsmen, who will prepare specifications from which a practical machine will be made in Honolulu. The inventor's explanation of the model follows:

No. 1 is the stationary internal gear; Nos. 2 are the pinions on the armature driven shafts of the electric motor, the gear teeth of the pinions meshing with and rotating on the gear teeth of the stationary internal gear and so cause the wheel, No. 3, to rotate as soon as the motors are energized.

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Details of the Tuck Power Generator.

"United States Letters-Patent No. 928,918, dated November 2, 1909, for an improved power generator, has been granted to C. C. Tuck, P. O. Box 244, Honolulu, Hawaii. The patent is directed to an apparatus for converting electrical into mechanical power, and in detailed structure, as shown in the accompanying cut, includes a rotary shaft, and an annular stationary element arranged concentric of the shaft and provided with internal gear teeth. A member is mounted on the shaft to rotate therewith, which member is provided with a series of radial arms having motors secured upon the terminal ends thereof. Pinions are arranged on the armature driven shafts which mesh with the internal gear of the annular member to thus rotate the rotary member, and a fixed annular conductor of less diameter than the annular member and arranged concentric therewith, is disposed between the shaft and motor. An inwardly extending spring pressed trolley pole is yieldingly mounted on each motor and in electrical engagement with the annular conductor. The respective motors being energized through the fixed annular conductor will drive the rotating member and the power thus provided may be led from the latter for any desired purpose."

Why and How It Works.

The inventor prefaces his explanation of the power generator by quoting the following rule from Appleton's Dictionary of Mechanics, defining the composition of motion, as follows:

The composition of motion.—It is a physical law of great importance and simplicity, that the dynamical effects of forces are proportional to their statical effects. The same force which balances another force of twice the amount, will also when unbalanced produce twice as much motion; that is to say: It will either (I) impart to twice as much matter the same velocity in the same time; or (II) it will impart to the same matter twice the velocity in the same time; or (III) it will impart to the same matter the same velocity in half the time. It must be distinctly understood, that this is a physical fact or law of nature, not a fact learned by deduction, but by induction from experiment. The dynamical effect of forces being a change in motion, a continued force or pressure must produce a continuous change in velocity or direction.

"Electricity will produce that motion (power) constantly, for it has no weight of its own to work against," says Mr. Tuck, in a communication to The Advertiser. "The weight, force or power to set a well balanced wheel in motion, if constantly employed, will bring the wheel to any speed desired. If it takes

SIDELIGHTS

HAWAII AS AN EXPERIMENT.

When the Great Kamehameha, some few years since, tried the experiment of dropping a thousand or two of his enemies over the palisade, in order to ascertain the relative strength of human flesh and bone and Mother Earth, when the former had taken an aerial voyage of a few hundred yards before coming into contact with the latter, he little realized what a fad he had inaugurated. Ever afterward have we contributed by sacrifice of every nature to the world's stock of knowledge by submitting ourselves to any old kind of trial in any old cause. Read the encyclopedias, and the histories, and the scientific treatises, and, looking under the letter "H" or "S" you will find many a phrase running thus: "An interesting experiment along this line occurred in the Hawaiian Archipelago in 1845." Or, "This is clearly demonstrated by trials which took place concerning it in the Sandwich Islands in 1857." Or, "An interesting fact may be gathered from a careful study of conditions as they existed at Lahaina, Island of Maui (pronounced Mow-ee), a South Sea Settlement, shortly before the accession of Emperor Kalakaua." Like Typhoid Germ Mary, we were born for experimental purposes, and are still being used as such.

The stars and stripes were hoisted here, taken down and put up again, as an experiment in the matter of expansion. A couple of years later we cheerfully submitted ourselves to a political surgical operation in order that it might be ascertained whether anybody but a New Englander, a native of Ohio, or an Irishman, knows how to run a government. Immigration reports teem with references to results of "experiments" in our commonwealth. "Isms" and "cites" and "dums" and other Chautauqua Circle ideas, say students of political economy and senators and congressmen should be given a trial down here. We are the gelatine preparation in which the germs are properly and scientifically developed. One mile square, forty individuals and a few hundred thousand dollars are devoted to establishing the fact that J. Lor Wallace's female rocks are fakes. Disappearing guns and masked batteries and new types of hidden submarines are to be tested respectively at Diamond Head, Waikiki and Pearl Harbor.

The last use to which we have been put for the purpose of advancing the interests of humanity is the limit. Hereafter, whenever anybody points the finger of scorn at Jim Quinn's suggested "reforms," or Coelho's views of fees to be paid for translation, or the esthetic taste displayed by Governor Frear in his selection of official wall paper, defenders of these vagaries may laugh, and say they are experiments, less costly and at least as promising of results as the resolution of that safety deposit vault of all the wisdom of the world, to wit, the United States senate, on the prohibition question in the Territory of Hawaii.

In the interests of science, and to show patriotism, I trust that everybody will get out and "vote"—I insist that the word shall be quoted or italicized. The good citizen should never neglect an opportunity of exercising the God-given privilege of suffrage. As an experiment, the male portion of our population, duly and properly registered, possessing the qualifications mentioned by the Organic Act, not having been convicted of an infamous crime, not being almond eyed or kimono clad, can, on the twenty-sixth day of the seventh month of the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and ten, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-fifth, "vote."

Should fears be entertained that the business man will not leave his desk, the office-holder his duties, and the sweat-of-his-brow man his task, long enough to enter the municipal two-by-four cage, and use the municipal lead pencil and contract printed ballot provided at public expense for the purpose of marking in the proper column a large X, I trust the Governor will declare the day a legal holiday. Perhaps a few water sports and baseball games might be likewise officially arranged. There might be enough of the ten-thousand-dollar appropriation left to offer some prizes for the best surfrider and the fastest baserunner.

It is entirely too bad, in the interest of the experiment, that the anti-saloon league is opposed to ballot box stuffing, for it could be done without any provision whatsoever for an election contest. Of course, the saloon men would not think of doing it, so the opportunity goes by the board.

As to the legislature to be elected with Kuhio next fall, the result of the postal card vote is not to be considered "mandatory." Just what that word implies, Noah Webster does not exactly inform me, but I gather from his few remarks that it means something to be obeyed. Hence would the conclusion follow that the gathering—it can not of course, be called an election—is to be like a bridge game at a Presbyterian church fair, that is, for amusement, and not for keeps; a demonstration of who are the best players, without material results to the winners of the title.

Just what the experiment is intended for has not yet been disclosed. But the patient has a splendid constitution, and the surgeon a world wide reputation, so there is little likelihood of fatal results. And the ten thousand part is all right, if for no other reason than that its contribution has caused the Governor to express his gratification therefor.

THE SENATE AND SALARIES.

Sidelights herein and hereby revives and resuscitates her puzzle column. The particular conundrum now propounded is this: Was the senate of the United States liberal or niggardly—some folks use the term "stingy"—in the matter of salaries for Hawaii?

Formerly members of the legislature of the Gibraltar were compelled to use their brains in framing and enacting liquor laws, immigration schemes, and revenue producing provisions for the sum of \$200 biennially. They concluded the intellectual labor thus required was worth at least fifty shares of Ewa at par value, and made their prayer accordingly. Thirty, at \$20 per certificate, was the amount granted by the arbitrators. Governor Frear, who heretofore has bought an automobile, maintained a mansion and gubernatorial dignity, sat on the lid, and entertained admirals, generals, visiting dignitaries and thoughts of resignation for \$5000 per annum, with a meagre contingent fund of \$500 for postage purposes thrown in, had the legislators think for him that his assessed value should be at least measured in five figures, and through this source demurely suggested that his pay check for each month should be eight hundred and thirty-three dollars, thirty-three and one-third cents.

But Fletcher, hailing from the alligator State of Florida, was on this occasion from Missouri, and through his efforts, the voucher in question will be cut down \$250 per month. Net increased \$2000. Reduction from suggested increase, \$3000.

Motley-Smith's onerous duties looked good to the Hawaiian lawmakers—and the powers in the East were informed that instead of three, five thousand per annum should be his reward. Ponf was the figure fixed. One thousand more than before, one thousand less than requested. Horse and horse, some of the western writers on dice shaking would put it.

District Attorney Breckons was placed in the same class with the president of the board of health, ex-officio Secretary of Hawaii. From three to five desired. Compromise four.

Marshal Hendry's arduous duties didn't look like a fifteen-hundred-dollar annual increase to some economical senators, and in a cold-blooded, cruel manner they lopped off an even thousand, leaving an increase from \$2500 to \$3000.

The high cost of living gave Chief Justice Alfred J. Hartwell, \$6000, and Associate Justices Perry and De Bolt \$5,500 each, an increase of \$500, where an even thousand was asked. Each of the circuit judges would willingly have accepted for a like requested increase, but must be, as are the justices to whom appeals from their decisions are taken, content with a similar reduction, leaving their net gain at the sum of five hundred dollars annually.

The whole thing, including restrictions on the legislature, was done in fifteen minutes. Nobody made any kick or asked for information. Depew stated that he and Fletcher had fortunately met in a street car that morning, and had agreed on the figures. Whether the settlement was made when they matched nickels to see who paid the fare was not disclosed.

On the whole, I should be inclined to attribute liberal motives to the august body, and hope that when the bill gets before the house a trade, and not a south wind, will be working, so that the extra dollars awarded our faithful servants will be secured. And should it not prove enough, the various charitable organizations which luxuriate in our glorious climate can step in and do the rest.

THE ANTIOPHOBIC CRUSADE.

Flung in my mind on Friday evening for a proper selection of a subject for the Sidelights column, I concluded to ask the advice of my husband. He was engaged with his pipe and the perusal of a speech in the Congressional Record which he said contained a particularly healthy exposition of the methods employed by Uncle Sam's Congress to prevent much needed

REPUBLICANS IN SENATE AT LAST "GOT TOGETHER"

By Ernest G. Walker.

(Mail Special to The Advertiser.)

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Nearing the top of the hill! So the politicians at Washington are saying of President Taft. Perhaps their exclamations, of the sort just mentioned, are a trifle in advance of the actualities. In any event the exclamations are optimistic in the right direction.

That old friend, the Postal Savings Bank Bill, is past the senate hurdles, hoorah! In spite of all the high jumping places built across its course, Old Postal Savings Bank bill cleared 'em all gloriously and went spinning over the end of the Senate course in great trim. The Republican portion of the country is already ringing with acclaim at the way regulars and insurgents all surged into one party camp and gave Old Postal Savings Bank Bill a unanimous vote. Nothing like it has been seen in many days. No one apparently dreamed it would be possible. Were not the insurgents guarding the pass, arrayed in full armor? La Follette and Bristow and Cummins and Dolliver and Clapp—and others—were aching for a fight and for a chance at oratory.

But somehow or other they were brought over. Quiet forces were at work in the interest of party harmony. It was all done in a night. Just when the psychological moment came, there was a Johnny-on-the-spot to take advantage of it. "Republicans have long distinguished themselves from the Democrats by getting together, when it was supremely important to do so," said one little man. "Things are getting very grave. Let's show 'em that we are still Republicans of the old type."

Senator W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, rapidly arriving as the new leader of the senate, did this. He did not care very much about Old Postal Savings Bank Bill. For that matter, neither did many other Republicans in the senate. But it was and is an administration measure and a Republican platform measure. Legislatively it occupied a strategic position, where its passage would speak vociferously as to the capacity and status of the Republican party at the present juncture. Some way certainly could be found to make it acceptable to all Republicans! Why not? Senator Crane believed there was a way and he found it.

Senator Hale has been keeping hands off old Postal Savings. It was enough for him to take care of \$1,000,000,000 worth of appropriations at the senate end of the Capitol for this session. That alone is a pretty big job for one man to handle—only something like \$10,000,000 a day for several months as legislative days go. "Let Senator Aldrich look after these other matters," said Senator Hale. "His big committee on finance has little to do this year."

But Senator Aldrich has grown weary of the brickbats and clubs, swung in his direction from many parts of the country. He was friendly but not overenthusiastic about taking off his coat and laboring with his colleagues. He remembered the acerbities and the epithets of the tariff bill campaign, which ended in factional troubles. And very quietly he shifted the burdens to the quiet little man from Massachusetts.

The little man from Massachusetts,



Senator Crane of Massachusetts.

who moves around in an ungainly manner, cheery and sociable with the advocate of every bill and amendment which ever shows its head inside the senate, was "on the wing." He is restless as a humming bird and almost as rapid. He flitted to the White House of a morning and of an evening. He kept in touch with every phase of senate sentiment. He knew when the situation was critical—where there was really danger of the Republican majority in the senate being split wide through and through, so that the country could see the daylight in the breach. He never lost his temper; he never became excited. Sometimes he shook his head dolefully over the prospects, but he kept at work.

And just when nearly everybody else thought Old Postal Savings Bank Bill was about to shiver and groan upon the protruding reefs, the little, quiet man from Massachusetts steered her around into a clear, wide channel of deep water. For the present there is fine sailing ahead.

The Republicans of the senate have not felt as amiable or as solidly militant before this session as now. After so many factional disturbances, after all the tariff wrangling and the consequent wounds, there is a feeling of elation when all are touching elbows once again. It makes the senate Republicans feel better to see the ranks closed up in the face of the enemy.

While jubilant over the solidity with which they carried the postal savings bank bill through the senate last week, the Republicans are now earnestly addressing themselves to getting it through the house, and also to getting it into more acceptable shape. The senate debate established pretty well in the average mind that the original purpose was to make the bill a step toward the establishment of a central bank of issue. Senator Aldrich has not fully committed himself to such legislation yet, but there has been in progress for months throughout the country a campaign of education to that end.

It would mean a change of methods for the many thousands of national banks throughout the country, each of which now circulates its own notes, based upon government bonds deposited with the treasurer of the United States. There are \$700,000,000 of 2 per cents, not due and not payable till 1930, now outstanding. Virtually all of these 2 per cents are owned by national banks as basis for national bank circulation. The bonds were issued for long terms, when the public debt was refunded in 1900, with a view to affording the banks a satisfactory basis for circulation. No such reform as a central bank of issue was then even thought of, except by theorists and doctrinaires.

WILL COMMENCE PAVING AT EARLIEST POSSIBLE DATE

An order has been sent to Boston for a complete bitulithic paving plant to be constructed and shipped to Honolulu at the earliest possible date. J. A. Gilman, to whom the Mayor will hand a contract for paving Fort street from Queen to Beretania avenue, got busy yesterday morning and framed up his request for the plant.

Mr. Gilman does not believe he will be able to commence paving Fort street until August. It will take quite two months to complete the plant, and it

will take from forty to sixty days to get the plant to Honolulu. Meanwhile he will order the bitulithic paving material from California and will have the full quantity on hand needed for the paving of the main street of the city. With the plant and materials both on hand the actual work of laying the material will not take long. Owing to the necessity for keeping Fort street open as much as possible the work will be done expeditiously and advantage taken of every moment when the street is not being used as a traffic thoroughfare.

legislation. In response to my somewhat timid request—for he is apt to get a grouch on when interrupted in smoking and reading—he gruffly responded: "Don't write at all, but if the disease is incurable, turn yourself loose on the high price of living as evidenced by the increase in the price of opium. These congressional orators appear to have overlooked it." Not knowing much about it, I waited until his pipe and the speech were exhausted, and with the same timidity asked for some information on the subject. Evidently he was an insurgent, and therefore pleased with what the congressmen had said about the Speaker, for he condescended to be gracious. And then did I learn that the price of dope had gradually run up, until now the luxury costs \$32 a half-pound tin. Listening further I learned that it is peddled out along Hotel and River streets every evening, in small quantities, contained in English walnut shells, at the rate of fifteen-cent, two-for-a-quarter, doses, which would net from one of the tins about \$45. Before the Payne-Aldrich bill went into effect not more than \$12.50 could be realized from a tin by this retailing process. Therefore, maintained my Democratic helpmeet, the tariff is responsible. While he is strong on figures, his conclusions are at times warped by his partisanship, so I concluded to wait until the arrival of my laundryman yesterday morning.

When he did come, I verified the prices, although there had been an increase of half a dollar from the day before. But my wash man had no grouch against the boss of the senate and the leader of the Republican majority in the house, and gave me a clearer insight into the causes of the increase. According to him, the federal authorities and the owners of legitimate dope had entered into a deal, the conditions whereof made it incumbent on the former to shut out the contraband variety, in order that the stock in hand which bears Uncle Sam's stamp might soar in price. "Too much plinkin," said my informant, "Hole no good. He too much make paka pay smoke."

And after all, I have serious doubts as to the success of the Wilbur Crafts, Thwing, Breckons, campaign. The Chinaman will have his opinion, if he is compelled to steal it. When the supply of stamped stuff runs out, the pipe will still be lit, and the peppy smell still observed when our laundry work is returned. Take empty government, tenement houses, newspapers and sessions of the legislature, the evil is one of the cleanest designated as "necessary."

And when he explained the absence of a shirtwaist and collected the list fee for preparing the vine for wear, my colonial prefect his good eye with a remark to the effect that his countrymen would get the seductive product just the same.